Memory

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Text by
TREVOR NUNN
after T.S. ELIOT




1
2
wind ___ be-gins to moan.
me - mory live a -
F Eb/F Bb F Eb/F
gain.
E - very street lamp seems to beat ___ a
Bb Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb
fa - tal - is - tic war - ning.
Some - one mut - ters ___ and a
Dm Bb C F Fmaj7 Dm Gm7
poco rit.
street lamp gut - ters ___ and soon it will be morn - ing.
poco rit.
C7 Fmaj7 Dm G7 C


a tempo
Day - light. I must wait for the sun - rise, I must think of a new life And I must-n't give
a tempo
Bb
Gm
Eb
in. When the dawn comes to-night will be a me-mo-ry too And a
Dm
Cm
Gm
new day will be - gin.
F
Eb/F
Bb
Gb
Ebm
Cb
Bbm


Abm7
Ebm
Db
Cb/Db
Burnt out ends of smo - ky days, the
Gb
Bbm
Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb
Bbm
Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb
stale cold smell of mor - ning.
The street lamp dies, an - o-ther
Bbm
Gb
Ab7
Db
Bbm7
Ebm7
poco rit.
night is ov - er, an - o - ther day is dawn - ing.
poco rit.
Ab7
Dbmaj7
Bbm
Eb7
Ab
Ab7



[Grizabella is chosen to go to the Heavyside Layer.]

Memory

Daylight, see the dew on the sunflower
And a rose that is fading
Roses wither away
Like the sunflower I yearn to turn my face to the dawn
I am waiting for the day

Now Old Deuteronomy, just before dawn
Through a silence you feel you could cut with a knife
Announces the cat who can now be reborn
And come back to a different jellicle life

Memory, turn your face to the moonlight
Let your memory lead you
Open up, enter in
If you find there the meaning of what happiness is
Then a new life will begin

Memory, all alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days
I was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what happiness was
Let the memory live again

Burnt out ends of smokey days
The stale cold smell of morning
The streetlamp dies, another night is over
Another day is dawning

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise
I must think of a new life
And I mustn't give in
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too
And a new day will begin

Sunlight, through the trees in the summer
Endless masquerading
Like a flower as the dawn is breaking
The memory is fading

Touch me, it's so easy to leave me
All alone with the memory
Of my days in the sun
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is
Look, a new day has begun